

The Bee.

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For President in 1904, Marcus
Alonso Hanna of Ohio.

For Vice President, Timothy L.
Woodruff of New York.

The Democratic Duplicity.

There is a great deal of duplicity in the democratic party and a great deal of pretended friendship exercised for him over the Ex-Slave Pension Bill. Mr. Richardson of Tennessee said in the House of Representatives a few days ago that he would inform the colored people that Congress had no intention of passing the Ex-Slave Pension Bill. When that bill was introduced in the House some time ago why didn't he condemn one of his democratic colleagues for introducing such a bill? At any rate, the democratic party has made all it can out of the negro by introducing such a bill in the House to catch negro votes, but failed, and its last resort was to disfranchise him. Now the negro is told that no such bill will ever become a law. All kinds of bills have been introduced in the Senate and House and very little has been said in condemnation of the same. Some few years ago or several years after the war, a bill was introduced in Congress to pay the master for the confiscation of the slaves by the government. This bill was followed by another to pay ex-confederates money for the loss of property during the war of the late rebellion. Very little was said about that. There is a move on foot now to place in the statutory hall, at the Capitol, the statue of the ex-rebel General Lee who fought to destroy the Union, and there are certain Senators and members of the House of Representatives in favor of it. But when a move is made to pension the ex-slaves, Democratic Congressmen declare that it is a fraud, and it is done to advance the interest of some one politically.

Senator Hanna has no cause to introduce a bill for political purposes. The nation irrespective as to color or condition, politics or religious creed, honor Marcus Alonso Hanna. THE BEE is opposed to any one contributing money to the ex-slave movement because it is not necessary. If such a bill ever becomes a law, it will become a law without the assistance of money from the ex-slaves. The world has faith in men who are honest. The democratic party has been hypocritical. If the country wants Senator Hanna to be President, he will be, notwithstanding democratic opposition. He has said in language that cannot be misunderstood that he doesn't want the Presidency. The people don't care what he wants, it is what the people want. The people will nominate him and he cannot decline the honor and repudiate the confidence the people have in him.

There are three kinds of toadies among the negroes who are dangerous elements to society. The first is the negro who is looking for applause from white people. The second kind is the negro who runs when a white man speaks and tries to put it on the other fellow. There is the negro who continually writes letters to the white press to display his long ears and contents of his brain. This class of negroes criticise their own people for the purpose of elevating themselves for mercenary purposes or for an office. He wants

THREE KINDS.

to be regarded a conservative negro. They advocate industrial education for the masses.

THE NEGRO SOUTH.

Secretary Root in a speech last week paints a most sorrowful picture of the negro office holder. When a government arrives to the point that it cannot protect the interest of the people, it is about time for such a government to dissolve. The democratic party and the rebel element in the South have come to the conclusion that the negro is unfit to hold office. The South has the same power it had prior to reconstruction and the rebellion. The negro is subjected to the laws and the outrages that are being continually perpetrated. Secretary Root told the story mildly. He told the story that ought to make the civilized world blush. No country but America would tolerate the outrages that are perpetrated upon its citizens but the government. Let there be a change.

THE SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

There is every reason that we should have a national suffrage convention and the North is the place to have such a convention. THE BEE favors Boston, Mass., the cradle of liberty. It is hoped the representatives of the race will get together and have a representative body of men present. We need men in the convention who have manhood, courage and not sycophants. The Suffrage question should be made an issue in the next National Convention.

A Malicious Falsehood.

One of the most malicious statements that has appeared for a long time is the letter of Roscoe Simmons in the Charleston, (W. Va.) Advocate that Hon. Judson W. Lyons is in sympathy with the "Lily Whites."

Surely this young pencil pusher has been grossly imposed upon or else he is disposed to create false impression. Mr. Lyons is a good republican and no one knows better than he, that there is no standing in the G. O. P. for any party based on racial lines. He has in season and out warned the party leaders against heresy. We are surprised to see "The Cleveland Gazette" take up this unfounded story and give it additional publicity. We know of our own knowledge that there is not a particle of truth in Simmons story.

NOT IN NEED.

From the Indianapolis, Freeman.

The office of Recorder of Deeds is sadly in need of an increase appropriation by Congress to meet its growing means. Among other things may be mentioned the creation of the office of private secretary to the Recorder, and Mr. R. W. Thompson, the well-known journalist and all-round man, is favorably spoken of for the position. Shreveport Watchman.

Mr. Thompson is well-known in Indianapolis, his former home. His friends will rejoice to know of his good fortune. He is one of the bright lights of his race and in every way fitted to fill the responsible position of private secretary to Mr. Dancy.

Recorder Dancy is not in need of a private secretary at present and should he ever need one there are plenty of competent colored republicans who have always been true to the party. THE BEE doesn't doubt the ability of the gentleman mentioned by its contemporary, but why not have a republican appointed if the recorder is in need of a private secretary?

IT WILL BE HANNA.

From the Exponent, Ga.

The Washington BEE thinks Senator Hanna should be our next president. We did think so once. But now we are in favor of giving Teddy four more years.

Don't you worry. It will be Senator Hanna without a doubt. He is the "noblest roman of them all."

The Negroes with Hayes.

Editor The Times-Dispatch.

Sir—I notice in to-day's Times-Dispatch that a colored preacher, who fails to sign his name, says that the negroes of Virginia are not in sympathy with Hayes. Now it is no use for the negroes to try to fool the white folks; they know that the negroes are with Jim Hayes.

I am pastor of one of the largest Baptist churches in the valley of Virginia and the Moderator of a Baptist Association and general officer of the State organization of the Baptist. And I have an opportunity, and do meet the negroes in all sections of the state. I have raised some money for Hayes myself, and every where I have gone the negroes have been in sympathy with the movement to test the Constitution.

You all ought not to expect ten millions of us to do everything you tell us. No matter who you are, Northern or Southern

white folks, friends or foes, you are not always right any more than we are. In some things we are going to follow our deeper instincts, the prompting of a higher power than man. I want to thank you for putting in that letter of explanation from Jim Hayes. I believe if the Southern people would hear our side of the question patiently as expressed by the leading negroes be they right or wrong, it would enable them to do a great deal more toward bringing about a better feeling between the races and enable the white people of the South to help rectify the wrong ideas which we are said to entertain.

We are willing to stand by the right thing. We are not going to accept everything which people say is right.

The major portion of the negroes of Virginia are with Jim Hayes in his effort to test the Constitution. If he wins out we rejoice; if ruled out, we'll make the most of it. We are not excited nor discouraged; we are not going to burn any barns nor kill any white folks; we are going to keep on singing, treating white folks right, and trying to vote and hold all the government offices we can get.

Stamton, Va., February 10.

W. R. MOSES

Increase of Capital.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, February 7.—It is semi-officially stated that the proposed increase of capital of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will be from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. The increase will be made from time to time, as circumstances may require.

There being about 28,000 shareholders, and the Pennsylvania laws requiring a majority vote of the outstanding shares, the management is now soliciting proxies for the necessary majority.

Senator Hanna.

An honest man is always popular with the people. There is no man in the United States in whom the people have more confidence than Senator M. A. Hanna. His honesty and positive character makes him the idol of the masses, irrespective of color, creed or condition.

No Trimmer.

(From the Atlanta Age.)

After all W. C. Chase, of THE BEE can be counted upon as a race man. He does not trim when it comes to his people, and we do not here say anybody else does around Washington.

THE BEE has always been for the race. The trouble is the race is divided. There were trimmers at the Hayes meeting and Col. Pledger knows it.

Never Touched Him.

Boreen—Your friend, Miss Homer, seems to have the proverbial habit.

Miss Nextdoor—Indeed! I'm sure I never noticed it.

"Well, she has, just the same. The other evening when I called on her I remarked about 11 p. m. that I must go, and what do you think she said?"

"Really, I can't imagine. What did she say?"

"She glanced at the clock and said: 'Better late than never.'"—Chicago Daily News.

Redemption of Postal Cards.

Postal cards which have been spoiled and not sent through the mails, if entire, are now redeemed at all post offices under a sliding scale of valuations by which the postmaster will pay 7 cents for 10 cards, 18 cents for 25 cards, 37 cents for 50 cards, 75 cents for 100 cards. The cards are to be wrapped in bundles of 25.—Washington Star.

Like and Unlike.

Towne—I don't see why you should consider him your enemy, just because he tells you the truth about you. A really true friend should do that.

Browne—Yes, but here's the difference. A true friend tells you the truth about you; an enemy tells it to everybody else.—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much.

Mrs. Marryat—Mamma is talking of closing her house and coming to live with us. P. on think you could support both?

Mr. Marryat—My dear, I can support you very nicely now, but I'm afraid your mother would be insupportable.—Catholic Standard Times.

Didn't Impress Him.

"She is very artistic," said the impressionable youth.

"Yes," answered the man with the steady eyes; "she is one of the sort of girls who think a bunch of hand-painted daisies are more important on a dinner plate than an omelet."—Stray Stories.

Man That Succeeds.

"I tell you," said the doctor, "it's the man who can push himself along that succeeds in this world."

"Not at all," replied the professor. "It's the man who can shove others out of his way that succeeds best."—Pearson's Weekly.

Marvelous Construction.

In the formation of a single locomotive steam engine there are nearly 6,000 pieces to be put together, and these require to be as accurately adjusted as the works of a watch.—Science and Industry.

How Chinese Sleep.

Chinese families sleep on the roofs of their houses in summer. In winter six or more persons sleep on a brick bed about four feet high, which is warmed by the chimney passing under it.—N. Y. Sun.

The Rarest Shell.

The rarest shell in existence is one called the "Cone of the Holy Mary." There is a specimen in the British Museum which a few years ago was valued at \$5,000.—N. Y. Sun.

The Lazy Man's Motto.

"It is never too late to mend," said the man who was too lazy to begin.—Chicago Daily News.

EDISON AS A READER.

Rarely Takes Up a Book Unless It Is Recommended by His Wife or Some Friend.

The play of Thomas A. Edison's mind is as wonderful as the characteristic way in which he does his reading. Outside of his technical reading he is said never to read a book unless it is spoken of to him by his wife or some friend. Then he sits down and reads until he has finished it. One evening he happened to be unusually engrossed with some "problem," and was nervously pacing up and down his library like a caged lion.

To divert his thoughts, says the New York Times, his wife came in and picked up the first book she saw. It



THOMAS A. EDISON.
(Famous Inventor Who Is Said to Sleep Less Than Any Other Man.)

happened to be "The Count of Monte Cristo."

"Have you ever read this story?" said Mrs. Edison to her husband.

He stopped and looked at the title. "No, I never have. Is it good?"

Mrs. Edison assured him that it was. "All right, I guess I'll read it now," and within two minutes the "problem," whatever it was, had been forgotten, and he was absorbed in Dumas' great story. As he finished the book he noticed the light of day peeping in, and on looking at his watch found it was five o'clock in the morning.

No sooner had he laid down the book than the forgotten "problem" jumped into his mind, and, putting on his hat, he went to his laboratory and worked unceasingly, without food or sleep, for 36 hours.

GEN. NORD ELECTED.

New President of Hayti Is 85 Years of Age, But as Watchful as a Young Kid.

No independent country in the world has had more revolutions than the little negro republic of Hayti, which, in this respect, excels even its neighbor, San Domingo, or Venezuela, the political rough horse of South America. A presidential election was recently held in Hayti. No one can tell with any degree of accuracy which of the candidates was really elected, but Gen. Nord is recognized as de facto president, because he has just been allowed to take the presidential oath of office. Gen. Nord has been a prominent figure in the maelstrom of Haytian politics for several years. He comes from the



THE VENERABLE GEN. NORD.
(New President of Hayti Has Passed His Eighty-fifth Birthday.)

northern part of the country, near Cape Haytien, and is about 85 years old. The dream of this old negro's life has been to be president of the black republic, and in this ambition he has been relentlessly spurred on by his wife, who had declared that she would be the mistress of the executive mansion, if even for only a few months or days, before she died, a determination in which she has at last succeeded.

Balloon for Consumptives.

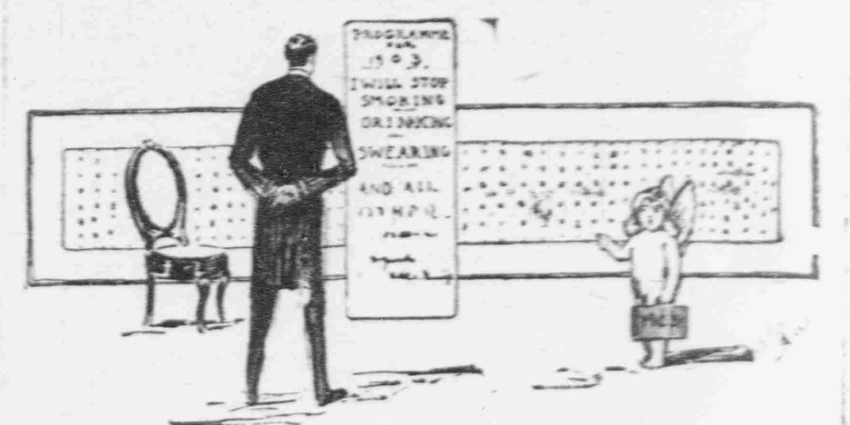
That there is benefit to be derived from the rarefied air, as well as in the climatic change, has prompted Dr. Naugier, of Paris, to suggest, in a recent paper before the Academie de Medicine, the possibilities of hospital balloons. He asserted that a two hours' trip in the air causes an increase of the red corpuscles, an improvement that continues for several days after an ascent. Two such ascents in the course of six or seven weeks he considers as more beneficial to an anemic than a sojourn of three months in the mountains.

Here's a Wise Distinction.

Chinese doctors are very particular about the distinction between physicians and surgeons. A Chinese gentleman was struck by an arrow, which remained fast in his body. A surgeon was sent for and, it is said, broke off the protruding bit of the arrow, leaving the point imbedded. He refused to extract it, because the case was clearly one for a physician, the arrow being inside the body.

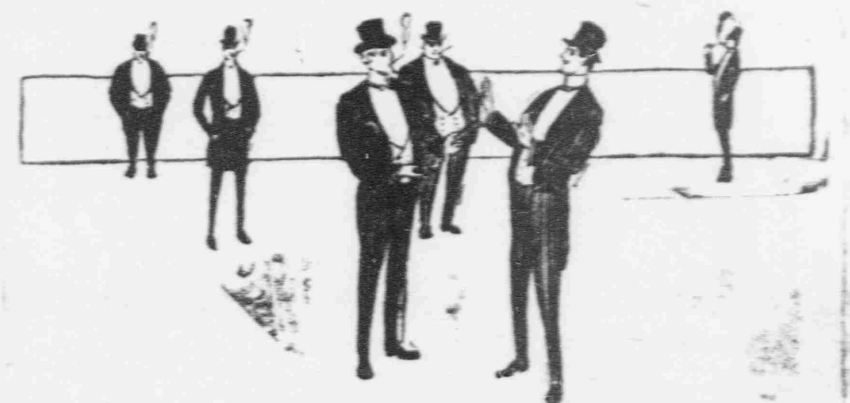


Once again the time is coming when, our little vices summing—
All the little peccadilloes that mark our mortal state,
And prevent our wings from sprouting—we, not for a moment doubting,
Our own strength of will and purpose, say those vices we'll abate.
We will then "forswear forever," considerably endeavor
To observe the said forswearing, as we've often done before,
And a programme try to draft that would beat the saints all hollow,
And would fit us out with mansions on a future shining shore.
We would be too good for this earth if we kept those vows we swore.



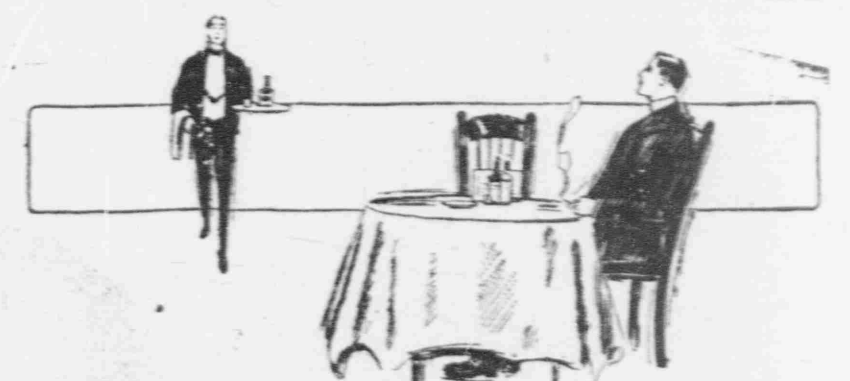
But a thorough reformation (with some mental reservation—
Just a sort of recognition that we're human and we're frail)—
We'll effect in all our living, and our habits, ever giving.
As I said, a little leeway when that proper course we sail,
For there's little use denying that we ought not to be trying.
More than mere man can accomplish—biting more than we can chew.
We should never be too drastic in these measures, but elastic;
We can't hope for all the virtues, but we may acquire a few.
I may be thought rather easy, but at least I take that view.

Let us see then what we'll swear off, and we'll then proceed to tear off.
A few little clinging habits that stern critics might call bad,
Or to mitigate their badness so that all our friends in gladness,
Will observe the marked improvement yet not think we're going mad.
Well, it's not an easy matter, though we do not want to flatter
In the least ourselves or make out we're exceptions to the law,
To determine surely whether, if you take us altogether,
There should be much alteration. If comparisons we draw,
We must come to the conclusion that we hardly have a flaw.



There is first the vice of smoking. It is really past all joking,
We have certainly abused the kindly solace of the weed.
So I think that one Havana, or say two, would, in a manner,
Almost be enough to satisfy a modest smoker's need.
Then a pipe upon occasion; it's my positive persuasion
That it should not be much oftener than any times we set.
If the craving comes too strongly, it would not be acting wrongly,
In judgment, to allay it with a little cigarette.
You will get used to the limit, though at first the thing may fret.

Then, we ought to stop our drinking. We have most of us been winking
At the fact that it's excessive; it is worse than nicotine.
We all know that Rum's a demon, though indulged in by most scoundrels,
And another thing I hate the stuff—it smells like kerosene.
Just a little morning breacer of straight whisky with a chaser,
And a noonday appetizer—say a cocktail, not too dry,
And the social irrigation in between—in moderation,
With the glass or two at dinner should make up the day's supply.
Oh! the nightcap I'd forgotten. You can do it if you try.



It's a senseless vice, is swearing, but when things get past all bearing,
I have known some forceful language that would have a good effect—
All the same "dad blame," "conarn it" and "Jehosaphat" and "darn it,"
And the like, are most improper. To their use we should object.
We should make a resolution to avoid a foul pollution
Of such vulgar and sulphurous words; but when your toe you jam,
At dark midnight 'gainst a rocker of a chair, a modest "shocker"
Is expected, for you can't remain as quiet as a lamb.
Even a New Year's resolution might except a hearty "damni!"

But then it may be better to observe them to the letter,
The old New Year's resolutions, mine may not be quite the plan.
Go ahead and quit completely. Live your life as fairly, sweetly,
And as kindly and as honestly and as bravely as you can.
If you've come to the decision that your habits need revision,
It's a good thing to revise them. The soiled last year's garment doff.
Start in next year with a clean one. As for me I long have seen one,
Of my very few bad habits is a tendency to scoff.
And I'm really quite intending on this New Year's to swear off.

